Doct. Harke van vrd in your eare: you be vn daga
And de Iack coward Preest.

Sir Hugh. Harke you, let vs not be laughing stockes to other mens humors. By Ieshu I will knock your vrinals about your knaues coxcomb, for missing your meetings and appointments.

Doct. O Ieshu, mine Host of the Garter, *Iohn Rugby*,
Haue not I met him at de place he make apoint,
Haue I not?

Sir Hu. So kad vdge me, this is the pointment place,
Witnesse by my Host of the Garter.

Ho. Peace I say *gawle* and *Gawlia*, *French* and *Welch*,
Soule-curer and body-curer.

Doct. This be very braue, excellent.

Host. Peace I say, heare mine host of the garter,
Am I wise? am I polliticke? am I Matchauill?
Shal I lose my Doctor? No, he giues me the motions
And the potions. Shal I lose my Parson, my sir *Hugh*?
No, he giues me the prouerbs, and the nouerbs:
Giue me thy hand terestiall,
So giue me thy hand celestiall:
So boyes of Art I haue deceiu'd you both,
I haue directed you to wrong places,
Your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole,
Bardolfe, lay their swords to pawne.
Follow me Lads of peace, follow me.
Ha, ra, la. Follow. *Exit Host.*

Shal. Afore God a mad host, come let's goe.

Doct. I be-gar, haue you mocka may thus?
I will be euen met you my Iack Host.

Sir Hugh. Giue me your hand Doctor *Cayus*,

Wee

We be all friends:
But for mine hosts
Doct. I dat be vel

En

For. The time dra
Well wife, you had
Or I am like to goe
I now will seeke m
And in good time,

Enter Shallow

By my faith a knot
Page. I thanke
For. Welcom
I would your daug
Page. I thanke
Slen. Father *P*
For Mistris *Anne*.
Pag. You haue
Is altogether for M
Doct. Be-gar
Host. But wha
He capers, he dan
All Aprill and M
Tis in his betmes
Pa. My host not
The gentleman is
If he take her, let
For my goods go

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merry Wives of Windsor* (STC 22300) LONDON, 1619 THE BRITIS